

# ANN LANDERS



## A Watchful Eye Is Best

Dear Ann Landers: This letter comes to you from the director of research of the Child Safety Council in Jackson, Mich. I write in reference to your advice to "Heartbroken Neighbor." (She was discussing a child who swallowed a fatal dose of aspirin tablets.)

You advised mothers to keep harmful products locked up and out of the reach of children. I'm sure you will agree that busy mothers will not heed such advice mainly because of the inconvenience to themselves.

And what about things that cannot be locked up — for example, vines, plants, and berries found in back yards and empty lots? Rhubarb leaves, for example, can be fatal when eaten.

The Safety Council would like to suggest that the best rule is to keep a watchful eye on your children at all times. Proper supervision is the only answer to the prevention of many types of child accidents — not only poisonings but drowning, burns, falls, molestation and so on.

Thank you for bringing the matter before the American public. Millions of people read Ann Landers even though they read nothing else. —MRS. W.C.

Dear Mrs. W.C.: I agree that my advice, while correct, was more than a bit impractical. I appreciate your calling the letter to my attention.

Your suggestion that mothers keep a watchful eye on their children at all times is good — but like mine, it is also unrealistic. A busy mother can't police her children every minute of the day, nor should she need to.

Let's take the best of my advice and the best of your advice and add one more suggestion, which I believe is the most practical of all. Here it is:

Mothers: From the moment they learn to walk and talk, teach your children that they must not eat or drink anything without first coming to you to ask if it is all right.

This training can be instilled in the very young and it could mean the difference between life and death.

We cannot protect our children from every kind of danger no matter how hard we try. The real answer is to train them to take care of themselves.

Ann Landers: You are not dear to me. You caused me a great deal of grief and I think you owe it to me to repair the damage.

It all happened because of the letter you printed signed "Ethel." She was the wife who was having a lot of dental work done. Her husband told her not to run up too big a bill because she was getting on in years and he didn't see any sense in having her lie around in the cemetery with all that gold in her mouth.

It so happens that I am having a lot of dental work done and all my friends know it. When that letter came out in the paper I received so many phone calls I had to leave the receiver off the hook. I finally had to call a doctor for my nerves and he put me on tranquilizers. I figure this is all your fault.

Please print the name of the city that letter came from. And it had better, not be Houston. — ANOTHER ETHEL

Dear Ethel: Sorry about that. The name of the city is Chicago. Any person who has the brains he was born with should know that I would never print the real initials, let alone the real signature in such a case.

I apologize if I made trouble for you. I also made a little trouble for myself. Several New York readers accused me of insulting one of their Senators.

The Bride's Guide, Ann Landers' booklet, answers some of the most frequently asked questions about weddings. To receive your copy of this comprehensive guide, write to Ann Landers, in care of this newspaper, enclosing a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope and 95 cents in coin. Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of The Press-Herald, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. © 1966, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

## Golden State Paints Plans New Store Here

Construction of a new store and office building for Golden State Paint Co. was under way here this week following official groundbreaking ceremonies Friday.

The new facility, which the firm eventually hopes to make headquarters for its operations, will be located at Crenshaw Boulevard and Monterey Street.

On hand for Friday's ceremonies were Victor Schneider, president of the firm; C. R. Manson, general manager; and Mayor Albert Isen.

The store, fifth in Golden State's expanding chain, will be one of the most modern paint distribution facilities in the west. Schneider said, "The store will be staffed with trained paint men, qualified to assist home owners and professional painters in the selection of paints and coatings for every decorating purpose."

service to our many customers in this area," Schneider said. "Special arrangements have been made to expedite purchases by painting contractors and other large scale paint users," he said.

In addition to top paints, the store will carry all leading lines of wall coverings and the latest in tools and equipment.

Schneider said the firm eventually will use the new Torrance store as its main office. "With the rapid growth and expansion of this area as a center of industry and population, we anticipate a vast increase in sales volume," he declared. "The store will be staffed with trained paint men, qualified to assist home owners and professional painters in the selection of paints and coatings for every decorating purpose."

# Copenhagen: A City and a Way of Life

(Press-Herald staff writer Jerry Reynolds returned to his desk recently after a 30-day tour of principle European cities. This is the seventh and final report in a series for Press-Herald readers. Today's report deals with his impressions of Copenhagen.)

By JERRY REYNOLDS  
Press-Herald Staff Writer

There are older cities, bigger cities, and more beautiful cities — so why come to Copenhagen?

So the ads read. And they continue: Copenhagen is a way of life.

And so it is — a way of life that is relaxed and carefree, wonderful and wild. It's fun to be in Copenhagen, even when it's raining.

Copenhagen reflects the relaxed attitudes, the love of life, the joy of living just one more day that is common to all Danes. It is a busy, modern city which knows no poverty and experiences surprising little crime.

At the very heart of this city — and of every Dane — is a feeling of love and compassion for other men. It is a city where the word "Tak" (Danish for "Thank You") is

spoken for even the smallest courtesy.

I spent three days in Copenhagen — the last three days of my visit to Europe — and the hardest thing I had to do in the month-long tour was board an SAS jetliner for the flight to Los Angeles. To be in Copenhagen is to be in love with the world.

If, while walking about the streets of Copenhagen, someone on bicycle tells you he's the king of Denmark, you'd better believe him! King Frederick XI is known for his bicycle rides about Copenhagen — without guards or other fanfare.

In fact, the new traditions which surround the Danish monarchy — the government is a constitutional monarchy — truly reflect the attitudes of modern Danes. Since the kings of Denmark gave up their absolute powers in the mid-19th Century, there have been no coronations. The Prime Minister merely announces from the balcony of Christiansborg (The Palace of Parliament) that "The King is dead, long live the King."

Each Monday, any Dane who wishes may speak in person with the king in the Royal Reception Rooms. And during the audience,

His Majesty will stand by the throne. The Danish throne has not been sat upon in 100 years — another symbolic gesture of the king's surrender of absolute power.

This, then, is the attitude which pervades Denmark — and its largest city. But Copenhagen is more than a royal residence and national capital.

Tivoli Gardens — amusement center of Europe — opens each May for a summer season. It's the center of Copenhagen, or, more correctly, Tivoli is Copenhagen.

Nowhere in Europe can one see ballet, hear the finest symphony orchestras, enjoy carnival rides, eat at some of the finest restaurants in Europe, and meet a fun-loving people with such ease as in Tivoli. A charge of about 22 cents gets you into this wonderland of fun.

Copenhagen also lays claim to one of the roughest, toughest harbor districts in the world, Nyhaven. In this district are the hangouts for the merchant marines who visit the busy harbor. Nyhaven is lighted by neon signs flashing the single word "Bar." Most of the Nyhaven bars are prime candidates for the title

"worst dive in the world."

Stroget — not a street, but five streets, all closed to traffic — offers a selection of the best and the worst of Danish merchandise and souvenirs. Or Permenante, where the finest modern Danish furniture, glassware, and handicrafts are displayed for the tourist and the Dane alike.

There are museums throughout the city, some showing the works of Danish or Flemish artists, or built as memorials to the heroism of the Danish Underground during the Second World War.

And then, the Little Mermaid, sitting on her rock at the entrance to Copenhagen's famed harbor. She is regal today, but she was decapitated not too long ago. Danes are still appalled that anyone could do such a monstrous deed.

This is the physical side of Copenhagen, but the beauty of the city is not so much physical as psychological.

First, the Danes are among the friendliest people in Europe. Walk up to someone on the street and say "hello." A bright smile and a kind greeting (most often in English) is the response. Lost? Anyone in

Copenhagen can — and will — lend a hand.

Copenhagen is invaded yearly by thousands of tourists — among them, Norwegian students, freshly graduated, come to Copenhagen for a week of fun. You can pick them out — red coats and beanies — as they fill cafeterias, flood Tivoli, and mob the town square. But the Danes always react in the same pleasant way. When you're in Copenhagen, you're a guest — and you'll always be treated as such.

And Beer. Beer is a synonym for Copenhagen. Some Danes call this city the "city built on beer bottles." It's an apt name, for two great breweries, the Carlsberg and Tuborg firms, contribute thousands of dollars annually to support fine arts, build national monuments, and maintain museums.

"You can always say you're supporting the arts when you drink a beer," one Danish girl told me, "and it's the best excuse."

But be careful when you're drinking the beer. The old argument — which is best, Tuborg or Carlsberg? — still rages, in a friendly way. It's an argument you can't win. Danish food — the best

in Europe, easily. Stuffed to the gills one night, I asked how the Danes managed to eat so much which is so rich and still be so slender (I never saw a fat Dane). The answer, apparently, is the bicycle — one of the chief means of transportation in Denmark.

With so many bikes, you might think it hard for one person to tell his bicycle from another. Ask that question of a Dane and you'll hear, "How does a mother know her child?" There are no silver spoons in the mouths of new-born Danes, but most of them are born on a bicycle.

Ever had the urge to drink all night? Then go to Copenhagen. Staggered opening and closing hours permit anyone who can walk from place to place to drink 24 hours each day — but few ever do.

It's a fact that in a nation where most everything is permitted — or at least tolerated, common sense takes over.

And then it was at an end. SAS hospitality extended my stay in Denmark for another 12 hours (35,000 feet in the air). But my first question in Los Angeles was, "When does that plane go back to Copenhagen?" I wanted to be on board.



INSPECTING NEW LINE . . . Manager Ben Wallace and salesman Henry Burke check interior of spacious new Baker Furniture and Interiors at 3246 Sepulveda Blvd. Ample off-street parking and one of the Southland's leading selections of quality furniture are offered by the veteran furniture firm in its new location.



BUILDING BEGINS . . . Mayor Albert Isen (left) joins officials of the Golden State Paint Corp. at ground breaking ceremonies for the firm's Torrance store. The new store will be located at Crenshaw Boulevard and Monterey Street. Store officials are Victor Schneider (center), president of the firm, and C. R. Manson, general manager. Opening of the store is scheduled for mid-October. (Press-Herald Photo)

## Police Name New Captain

Phillip H. "Flip" Wilson became the Torrance Police Department's third captain yesterday, Chief of Police Walter Koenig announced last night.

Wilson was promoted from lieutenant to captain yesterday and named commander of the department's field service bureau, Koenig said.

## COUNT MARCO

# Be Proud! Don't Slomp, Klomp

I would like to call this woman "friend," although I haven't met her yet. But she jotted down a number of interesting slants on her own sex, particularly about what a woman should feel and how she should dress . . . and most importantly, why.

Here are some of the gems from her long, long letter to me. This one I find most noteworthy — it's on the matter of self-pride.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
She writes: "Have you ever seen a truly beautiful, handsome, worthwhile person who is not proud? The whole human race seems to be rapidly losing this excellent attribute, not only physically but intellectually (though there are certain times and places when humility is to be desired, as when praying or being praised)."

"Most people, neither sex spared, move as though they couldn't wait to get somewhere and flop on something. Pride should be taught to the very young. We all seem so terribly aware of our joints . . . awkward elbows, women walking like ducks (forgetting they have thighs as well as knee joints). It's so much easier to klomp down with the heel, or the whole flat foot than to try the ball of the foot.

"It seems so much easier to cross the knee than the ankles, yes — it's easier and uglier. Whatever happened to the grand entrance and the graceful exit? Can you imagine a Bergman or a Dietrich sidling and slouching into a room of exciting crab-like?"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
My correspondent is so right. "Pride goeth before a fall," it is often said. But did so many of you have to fall so hard? I have noticed that some of the downtown shopping areas that look like candidates for urban renewal have been made to look that way only by the so-called women who frequent these sections.

Your Second Front Page

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IN NEW HOME . . . Principal executives of Baker Furniture and Interiors pose in front of their new home at 3246 Sepulveda Blvd. after an informal opening last weekend. From left are Henry Burke, sales; Ben Wallace, manager and partner; Allein Hattem, office manager; and Morrie Hattem, partner. The firm will continue to offer custom quality furniture and decorating skills to Southland residents.